

From the New York Papers.

Another Great Fire.

Immense destruction of property—Apprehended loss of life—Terrible explosion—Another "east burnt district"—Troops ordered out for the protection of property—The Battery again converted into a Warehouse.

New York has fallen again, we regret to say, into the line of great conflagrations. Within a few years the catalogue of terrific burnings on our side of the Atlantic has included New York, Philadelphia, Mobile, Wilmington, Pittsburg and Quebec—and now the name of New York is added to the list for the second time.

A fire broke out between three and four o'clock this (Saturday) morning, in New street—a narrow passage between Broad street and Broadway extending from Wall street to Beaver—and spreading with fearful rapidity among the densely built edifices of that neighborhood, has already swept through to Broadway on the West and South, across Broad street nearly to William on the East, and is still burning with scarcely a perceptible check. An immense amount of property has been destroyed, and, more to be deplored, a lamentable loss of life has added to the terrors of the occasion.

The sidewalk on Broadway, above Trinity Church, on the West side, is filled with furniture, pianos, looking-glasses, mahogany bedsteads, rich tables, and other articles of household plenishing, and hundreds of men are still busily employed in removing goods from the warehouses and dwellings within reach of the fire. We have two or three reporters on the spot, gathering materials for a full account, and in the mean time we give such information as we have been able to collect.

At about four o'clock, Crocker & Warren's store, in New street, in which was stored a very large quantity of saltpetre, blew up with one of the most tremendous explosions ever heard or felt in the city. That building itself was, of course, scattered in fragments in an instant, and those near it were little better off. The explosion created one of the most frightful spectacles it was ever our misfortune to witness, and the noise and uproar could only be equalled by the explosion of a magazine.

The first explosion was comparatively moderate, filled the room of the writer of this paragraph with a light more intense than noon day, and, upon looking out upon Broadway, a scene met our gaze, that can never be forgotten. Hardly had he reached the window when the second and grand explosion took place. The buildings as far as the eye could reach, appeared one mass of flames, while the buildings on the West side of Broadway, from the Mansion House to the Astor, were so brilliant that the eye could scarce rest upon them. The spire of the Trinity Church looked like a pillar of fire, and the moon, which a moment before we saw just above the roof, paled under this vivid light, and was invisible. The sky, over the region of the fire, and along the range of Nassau street, was filled with a mass of flame from the burning gas, alcohol and camphine, let loose at the explosion.

High in the air as the eye could range appeared an immense quantity of fire, that had the appearance of serpents darting spirally upwards, like the small rockets of a fire work. These tongues of flame, too, shot out in all directions from the centre, making together the whole look like a mountain of fire, which created in the air a noise like that caused by a flash of electricity in a thunder storm. The panic caused by such an explosion, who can describe? The street, from the Waverly House to our office, on Broadway, presented a thick multitude of men, running as if for their lives, shrieking as though they were in the agonies of death. Those who could keep their feet were fortunate, indeed, for the masses behind, in their terror, over-ran many who fell, regardless of anything but their own safety.

Through the other streets a like scene was exhibited, but as the others were narrow the confusion was greater. The firemen and spectators left those parts only to receive in another place the shower of bricks and other missiles forced off by the explosion. So awful was the shock that the thick plate glass in nearly all the buildings in Wall street was broken in fragments and strewn over the pavement, in many instances the substantial window sashes themselves being broken in. The cries of frightened people, the fall of missiles on the roofs of buildings, the crash of glass upon the pavements, added to the tumbling of buildings from the force of the explosion, and the vivid glare of the flames, assailed the numerous multitudes now out to see the fire and gave the impression that a great convulsion of nature had taken place. The windows of the City Hotel and buildings near us were in a moment filled with the tenantry of the houses, who, until the great explosion, had remained quiet in bed, thinking the fire an ordinary matter, but not until now thoroughly roused by this awful shock.

The concussion in the Courier office was so severe that the substantial stone walls of the building shook to their foundations, and the people there thought for one moment that they were tumbling to their base. The workmen in the composing room in the fifth story found the stone on which the form was making up, rise several inches from its resting place; the gas all went out instantly, and during the darkness that followed, the scene was, to say the least of it, an exciting one. The workmen employed in the Press and Engine rooms in the basement story fully believing that the entire building was about to fall upon them in a mass, flew with rapid steps, into the street.

The same occurrences took place with the workmen in our office. In a moment they were in darkness, and astounded by the shock—they flew as if an earthquake were tumbling the walls upon their heads. All soon recovered, however, and went to work to give our readers, in a second edition, the details of the progress of the fire.

A rumor prevails that there was a quantity of gunpowder in this building, received in barter for saltpetre. Of the truth of this we cannot at present obtain any satisfactory evidence, though it is very certain that saltpetre in its common state, and having undergone no preparation will not explode, though it is highly combustible. There were about one thousand bags of it in the building. Five or six stores on each side were thrown down by the shock. Engine No. 22, was buried under the ruins, and if all the men escaped with their lives it was almost miraculous. A report is current to the contrary, but an eye witness expresses his belief that they all escaped, the police having kept the ground so clear that they had ample room to play their engine and to run at the first sound of the explosion. While speaking of the police we should here say that their conduct at every part of the conflagration was excellent and above praise. We never saw in New York better arrangements.

The Journal of Commerce gives what appears to be the true cause of the explosion. It says, "the explosion which set this most disastrous conflagration in motion, we have no doubt was from the reservoir gashometer of the Manhattan Company, situated in New street, caused by the heat of the neighboring fire. There was nothing else which could have made it, and that could. In consequence of this, the gas lights of our office went out instantly upon the explosion."

One o'clock.—The fire has subsided and has not spread any farther than already described, though the destruction within that limit is more complete.

At 12 o'clock the dwelling-house, No. 23, at the corner of Broadway and Morris street, fell with a tremendous crash, striking with great force against the opposite building and breaking in the windows, &c. No one hurt.

The flames were distinctly seen at Newark, and the report was heard there. It was supposed that the authorities were blowing up houses to arrest the progress of the fire.

Our city readers will be generally aware that the burnt district is the most important and valuable part of the city, being composed of large and costly buildings, filled with expensive merchandise. The French and German merchants congregated chiefly in that district.

Astor House.—The conduct of Messrs. Coleman & Stetson, of this house, is worthy of the highest commendation. A bystander informs us that he met Mr. Coleman, followed by his servants carrying bread and meat and coffee, in vast quantities, which he was actively distributing among the almost exhausted firemen at the hottest of the fire. At the same time, Mr. Stetson opened the saloon of this great house to others, and gave a welcome breakfast to four or five hundred. What could be better timed? What could be more grateful to wearied men?

Occurring thus in broad day-light, the fire presented many scenes and incidents such as are not generally attended upon like occasions, or at least do not fall within the observation of spectators. We have mentioned the curious exhibition of household wares along in front of the Trinity Church yard—tables, mirrors, pianos, bedsteads and bedding, costly lamps and well-worn tin candlesticks, cradles and pictures, bird-cages with the birds in them, crockery, tinders, chairs, footstools, knives and forks—in a word all manner of articles employed in splendid or lowly housekeeping, heaped, pell-mell, together with the utmost disregard for propriety or effect in grouping.

INCIDENTS.—The police of the city is put in active requisition and a cordon is placed at the head of the streets leading to the fire.

It is curious to see how frantic and inconsiderate people are. We saw several persons throw valuable furniture out of a five-story house, and the instant it touched the ground, it was dashed into a thousand atoms.

The glass, which was nearly a quarter of an inch thick, in the building known as the former Bank of the United States, was broken by the explosion.

The stench of the city was so great, caused by the burning of spirits, oil, and every combustible matter, that it was offensive to those approaching the city for many miles before they reached the dock.

The city from the bay presented a vastly sublime sight. Spectators beheld it in silence. It seemed as if all the city was in flames. The sheet of fire and smoke ascended to the clouds.

At the time the explosion took place, a fireman belonging to Engine Co. No. 22, standing on the roof of a house next to the explosion, was blown as we are assured by the Foreman of the Company, two squares before touching the ground. He escaped with a sprained ankle.

A melancholy and truly distressing scene took place at No. 10 Greenwich street. M. Henry, son of John Carey, died of consumption while the fire was raging, and while the flames were spreading to such an extent that it was supposed that the house in which he was might be consumed. Death, however, came, and his body, wrapped in his bed clothes, was immediately removed to a place of safety.

It is estimated that the loss of merchandise is \$2,000,000, we think it will prove much greater. We heard of two firms who lost \$500,000 each, very many lose \$100,000. We think the loss in buildings and merchandise will be not less than \$5,000,000.

The fire could not possibly have occurred at a more unfortunate period. We understand from Merchants in Exchange Place, Beaver and Broad street, that a great many warehouses had upwards of \$350,000 worth of goods stored within them. This is an unusually large amount for this season; but it is a fact, that all the drygoods houses were over-topped with merchandise. Many establishments had no insurance, and are, therefore, entirely ruined. There is something appalling and startling in this sudden destruction of property.



Saturday, July 26, 1845.

V. H. PALMER, Esq., at his Real Estate and Coal Office, corner of 3d and Chestnut Streets, Philadelphia, is authorized to act as Agent, and receipt for all monies due this office, for subscription or advertising. Also at his Office No. 160 Nassau Street, New York. And S. E. Corner of Baltimore and Calvert sts., Baltimore.

THE HEAT.—We do not recollect ever having experienced so long a continuance of hot weather. And what is singular, the warmest days during the warm season have been Mondays. About the middle of May we had one extremely warm Monday. On Monday, the 9th of June, the thermometer, at Philadelphia, stood at 101, and Monday week last, the thermometer, in this place rose to 98. On Monday last, though the thermometer only rose to 96, we thought the heat more oppressive than any day this season.

THE CROPS.—The Harvest is nearly past and the crops, generally, with the exception of the hay crop, have been excellent. In some places the yield is not so abundant as might have been expected, but we think there never was better grain produced than the wheat of the present season.

Statistics in relation to a Continuous Rail Road from Sunbury to Philadelphia.

In a former number we stated the additional tonnage that would be carried over the Reading Rail Road, by the completion of the Shamokin, Mahanoy & Schuylkill Rail Road, might be fairly estimated at 200,000 tons per annum, the gross receipts of which, at the lowest rates, would amount to \$120,000, leaving the net receipts not less than \$240,000. These estimates are not based on visionary or imaginary views, but are derived from actual results, and are deemed, by those who have some knowledge of these matters, rather lower than what they should have been. To this we have not added the travel that would naturally seek this road as the cheapest and most speedy route for travellers from Northern Pennsylvania, and, in fact, from the State of New York and the Lakes. The travel from the Susquehanna to Philadelphia, by way of Pottsville, is already of considerable importance, and if the contemplated Road from Shamokin was finished, travellers would be carried through from Sunbury to Philadelphia in ten hours. If we estimate the number of passengers at fifty per day, each way, we have 30,000 per annum, which, at \$1.50 for each passenger, would amount to \$45,000 per annum, which, after deducting fifty per cent. for expenses, would leave \$22,500 for the completion of the Road. To this we must add the immense coal trade of the road. There is, probably, no Rail Road in the world that traverses a greater or more extensive coal region than this—nearly every mile of which will be located through the coal region, where, in many places, there is a breast of coal 500 feet above water level, with veins at least three times more numerous and extensive than those in the Pottsville region. The coal from Shamokin, on the western end of the route, would be carried about 20 miles to the Susquehanna. (The road from Shamokin to Sunbury, on the Susquehanna, being already in operation.) The coal on the eastern end would be carried from 15 to 25 miles to Pottsville, where it would take the Reading Road to market. The amount of coal carried on these two sections of the road would not be less than 200,000 tons, in two years after its completion, and would, we believe, in a few years, more than double itself. Allowing, then, but 25 cts per ton as the net profits, we have a clear income, from coal alone, of \$50,000 per annum. We have shown, in a former number, that the Iron, lumber, grain and bituminous coal from the Susquehanna and its tributaries, that would pass over this new road, would not be less than 140,000 tons, which, with 60,000 tons for the return trade, in the shape of merchandise, would amount to 200,000 tons; and, taking the net receipts for this tonnage, at half the amount charged for the same amount of trade over the Reading Road, the result would be a clear income of \$120,000. We shall, therefore, recapitulate what may be deemed a fair estimate of the probable net receipts from the trade of the proposed new road, viz:—

Table with 2 columns: Item, Amount. From iron, lumber, grain, bituminous coal, &c., \$120,000. From anthracite coal, 50,000. From passengers, 30,000. Total, \$200,000.

Here, then, we have \$200,000 as the net receipts of a road, which, it is said, can be constructed for \$600,000, but if we estimate the cost of the entire road at \$1,000,000, we still have a sum sufficient to declare a dividend of 20 per cent. on its actual cost. The whole or nearly the whole of this immense trade, would pass over the entire road from Pottsville to Philadelphia, of which the proposed new road is but a mere extension. It would be greatly to the interest of the Reading Rail Road to make the connection, even if it should never pay one cent, as that road, by the great increase of trade, would double in value in less than one year after the completion of the new route. The Schuylkill canal, when enlarged, might also expect a share in the benefits of this trade.

The Supreme Court commenced its session at this place, on Monday week last. The Judges are all present. Judge Burdick makes his first appearance here, the present session.—We also observed Robert M. Barr, Esq., of Reading, busily engaged in "talkin notes." Mr. Barr has been appointed, by the Governor, the Reporter of the decisions of the Supreme Court, under an act of the Legislature, passed last session. Mr. Barr is a lawyer, of course, and was formerly a member from "Old Berks," which county he represented with great ability. He devotes his whole attention to the subject, and will, no doubt, give general satisfaction to the profession, as a Reporter. The labors of the Supreme Court have greatly increased within the last 12 or 15 years. The Judges on the Bench toil incessantly at their labors, and, with the exception of about three weeks in the year, are constantly engaged in the discharge of their duties. Theirs is, indeed, no sinecure office.—We know no men who labor so hard and so incessantly, as these self-same and much abused Judges. We certainly do not envy their station, and had we the abilities of Chief Justice Marshall we should be loth to accept a seat on the Bench with them, unless compelled to do so from dire necessity.

ANOTHER CONFLAGRATION IN NEW YORK.—The present seems to be a remarkable season for great fires. In another column our readers will find an account of a tremendous fire in New York. The number of buildings destroyed is 268. The total loss is estimated at five millions of dollars. The number of buildings, compared with the heavy loss, is comparatively small. The fire occurred in the most wealthy and business part of the city. Some of the warehouses consumed, contained merchandise to the value of \$300,000.

ANOTHER MURDER.—On Saturday night last, John Stewart, of Nipponese bottom, near Jersey Shore, was killed in an affray, by John Hunt, of Lock Haven. Hunt is a brother-in-law of Stewart. All that is known is from Hunt's own confession, who says that Stewart and himself quarrelled as they were going out to the field for Hunt's horse, about 11 o'clock at night. That in the affray he drew a dirk knife and stabbed Stewart. The knife entered the left breast, cutting to a rib and penetrating the heart. Hunt went to Jersey Shore, and next morning gave himself up to the authorities, and is now confined in the jail at Williamsport.

A rumor was afloat on Saturday last, that Mr. BUCHANAN had resigned the office of Secretary of State under Mr. Polk. As the Baltimore and Washington papers were silent on the subject, we took it for granted that it was an unfounded report. The Washington Union contradicts the report in the most positive manner, and adds: "The reason assigned for his resignation, is as fabulous as the report itself. There is no difference of opinion in the cabinet on the Oregon question. There never was a more harmonious cabinet, and there is as little variety of opinion on all the great questions which come before the present cabinet, as in any of its predecessors."

Estimate of Farming Expenses in England and America.

It is the opinion of many individuals that farming is not a profitable business, in this country, because the high price of labor and the low price of produce would preclude all hope of remuneration for labor bestowed and capital invested in this branch of business. This idea has induced parents to educate their sons for other professions—either theology, law, or medicine, with a vain hope that, by devoting their time to these several professions, they were enabled to better their condition in life, increase their respectability, and extend their usefulness. In some isolated cases the anticipations of fond parents have also been fully realized. Young men of humble station, have, by industry and severe mental application, become shining lights, and consequently materially bettered their condition. But, in nine cases out of ten such has not been the case! In pursuing my professional duties, I have come in contact with men who delighted, in their boyhood, to roam about their fathers' farms, and assist in such work as their physical strength and experience would enable them.—Their kind parents, however, thought to elevate them to a higher condition, and were willing to make great pecuniary sacrifices to fit them for a station which they were, at a future time, designated to occupy. Even in the commencement of their professional career they were disappointed. Thrown upon a cold and deceitful world without friends or influence, they were compelled to enter into competition with powerful rivals,—be exposed to the deceitfulness and treachery of the designing, and even sometimes to unjust persecutions. They soon discovered that a learned profession is the most arduous and perplexing; and, in their difficulties and perplexities, they often regretted that they ever quitted their fathers' occupation. Now, in order to induce farmers to educate their sons in the science of agriculture, I will, with your permission, make an estimate for stocking a farm in England and the United States. You will perceive, after a careful perusal, that the expense of farming in England is much heavier than in this country; but, notwithstanding, it is there considered a very respectable and profitable business. If so, why can it not be made equally as respectable and profitable in this country. We must bear in mind that in England the soil is not the property of the farmer: it either belongs to the crown, the nobility, or the church. It is cultivated upon certain conditions, and for a stipulated price, and the owner always retains the privilege of controlling the lessee in his farming operations. In this country the farmer is commonly the owner of the land he cultivates, and is consequently happier and more independent. My estimate for stocking a farm in England, is taken from the "British Husbandry," published under the

superintendence of the society for the diffusion of useful knowledge, a work which ought to be in the library of every practical farmer.

Capital required to enter upon a farm of 200 acres of a varied soil, at a rent of 200 lbs. per annum:

Table with 3 columns: Item, £, s, d. 6 draught horses at 18, 108 0 0. 2 young horses, 15, 30 0 0. 2 draught oxen, 14, 28 0 0. 2 steers, 2 years old, 9, 18 0 0. 4 cows, 13, 52 0 0. 10 Scotch cattle, 4, 40 0 0. 80 sheep, at 30s., 120 0 0. 10 pigs, 8 0 0. Live stock, 4105 8 0. 20 acres of wheat and 20 acres of barley, sown by the late tenant, 200 0 0. 20 acres of clover and 20 acres of mixed grass, sown by late tenant, 30 0 0. Payment to the late tenant, £230 0 0. Implements, say 2 wagons, 3 carts, 5 plows, 5 harrows, winnowing machine, roller, sledges, &c., purchased at half cost, second hand, 120 0 0. Half a year's rent to be paid before a return can be obtained. Trading capital for wages, taxes, manure, extra stock, 314 0 0. Total, £564 0 0.

RECAPITULATION.

Table with 3 columns: Item, £, s, d. Live stock, 405 8 0. Late tenant, 230 0 0. Sundries, 564 0 0. Capital required, \$6,000 £1199 8 0. Since my sheet is almost full, I will give you my estimate of expense for stocking a farm in the United States, in gross, omitting the items: Live stock, \$1225 00. Late tenant, 6000 00. Sundries, 100 00. Capital required, \$1325 00. Cattawissa, July 19, 1845. W. J. E.

For the American.

I saw a beautiful flower: it raised its head proudly and gloriously. But there came a blast from the cold North—the flower—it passed away.

I saw a summer flower, to splendour lit, By the descending sun. Its gorgeous hues were far beyond the pencil's art, to paint. Still lower sunk the sun. Where was the cloud, With its most lustrous beauty? Passed away. I saw a maiden in her spring of life.— Lovelier than summer flower, or sun-lit cloud. Her eye was like the stars—her form was such As Sculptures dreamed of in the olden time. But hush, my feeble muse!—it is not thine To sing of charms like hers. The days roll'd on And where was she—the loved and beautiful? The grave has claimed its own—she passed away. And so it is with all that's bright on earth: Like to the maid, our joys—like to the cloud, Our hopes—like to the flower, our dreams. North'd., July 19, 1845.

Arrival of the Steamship Britannia.

FOURTEEN DAYS LATER! The steamship Britannia arrived at Boston on Saturday, with fifteen days later news from Europe. There is an active demand in the cotton market, and the sales have been large. The weather has been favorable, and the crops are doing well. The produce market maintains a firm appearance. The American provision trade is dull. American securities, in consequence of the efforts made by the people of Pennsylvania to pay its debts, have gone up. Large subscriptions have been made in England for the sufferers by the fire at Quebec. Mr. Everett, the American Minister, has been delivering an address before the British Agricultural Association at Cambridge. The Journal des Debats contains an account of the Russian Count Apraxin, his wife and children, being burned in vengeance by their infuriated serfs. He treated his murderers, it is said, with unheard of cruelty, and the terrible retaliation is therefore the less surprising. Madame Loret recently ascended in her balloon from Avignon. The balloon dropped into the Rhone, and but for the exertions of a young man who jumped into the river to her rescue, she would have been drowned. The Railway Bell announces a discovery of a Dr. Bickes, by which the earth, including the poorest soils, and even sand, are made to produce abundantly all sorts of crops, without any kind of manure! The money raised in England and Scotland, last year, by thirteen Missionary, Tract, Bible and School societies, amounted to no less a sum than £303,912. THE STATE LUNATIC ASYLUM.—At the last session of the Legislature, \$15,000 were appropriated towards building a State Lunatic Asylum, and we see by the proceedings of a public meeting which we published yesterday, (17th inst.), that the people of Harrisburg are moving in favor of the project. The law requires that the building to be erected shall be large enough to contain 250 inmates, and shall cost \$50,000. Some \$3,000 have been already subscribed in Harrisburg for the purchase of a farm for the site, and about \$60,000 more will be required to secure the location in that county. Miss D. L. Dix, through whose laudable efforts the law was passed, authorizing the establishment of the Hospital, pledges herself to give \$10,000 to the building fund, as soon as the farm is subscribed for. The Harrisburg Union says she has the amount in hand for which she stands pledged, and will give it cheerfully, as soon as her terms are complied with.—Ledger.

General Jackson's Last Will and Testament.

Extract of a letter from Nashville, dated June 7, to a gentleman in Washington.

"The last will and testament of the old hero was this day approved in our county court, and is of public record. He commences by giving his body to the dust, whence it came, his soul to God that gave it, &c., devoting his estate, first to the payment of two debts, viz: one of \$9,000, with interest, borrowed of Gen. Plauché of New Orleans; another of \$10,000, with interest, borrowed of Blair & Rives; and the balance to his son, Andrew Jackson, jr., with the exception of a few servants to his grand-children.

"The sword presented him by the State of Tennessee, he gives to A. J. Donaldson, (his nephew,) now charge de affaires at Texas. The sword presented at New Orleans, he leaves to Andrew Jackson Coffee, the son of his old friend General Coffee. The sword presented to him at Philadelphia, he leaves to his grandson and namesake. The sword and pistols which he carried through the British and Indian wars, he leaves to Gen. Armstrong. The pistols of Washington, by him given to Lafayette, and by Lafayette given to Jackson, he leaves to George Washington Lafayette, the son of General Lafayette. Sundry other presents made him during his long and eventful career, are left with his adopted son, with instructions to him, that, in the event of war, they shall, upon the restoration of peace, be distributed amongst those who shall have conducted themselves most worthy of their country in the conflict, in the opinion of their countrymen and the ladies."

"It is dated, I think in September, 1844, and revokes a will made by him several years before. It is in his own steady and firm handwriting, and like all things that ever fell from his pen, breathes the purest patriotism throughout."

General Jackson and his Slaves.

We find the following letter in the Cincinnati Gazette:

NASHVILLE, June 11, 1845. "Gentlemen—I attended the funeral of Gen. Jackson, and took my last look at the old man; every thing was as simple as could be wished. There was one thing struck me very forcibly: he has always been charged with being tyrannical; but if the evidence of his slaves is to be taken to the contrary, I am a witness that there was sorrow, universal, among what I suppose must have been seventy or eighty. You would see them standing around the Hermitage in groups of fifty or twenty, (dressed in their Sunday dress,) in silent grief; the tears rolling down their dark faces. The house servants were immediately around the foot of the coffin, or fellows; when the reverend clergyman (Mr. Edgar) addressed himself to them, as to the domestic character of their deceased father and friend, there was one gush of grief—though silent, and I, as usual, sent forth my shower.

A SISTER GALLANTLY RESCUED.

We read with emotions of pride an account of gallantly performed one day last week at a steam boat wharf in New York, which, while it did honor to a gallant member of the profession, reflects deep disgrace upon spectators who could see a Lad out to a manly effort to save her are thus stated:

"On Wednesday a young the steamboat Telegraph had swung off some 10 or 11 feet into the North River plank from off the edge her brother, who was in charge, though in the boat, and just caught sinking beneath the wave sprang in after her, (an act, did not seem to have occurred men) who were spectators on and was fortunate enough to rise, and by the assistance of a hand of the Saratoga steamboat-Conklin, who attracted from the other, the wharf by the cry that some one was hoard, ran to the spot at once leaped over)—he was enabled to reach the log pier, and support her there till a plank was a justed and lowered for their rescue.

Surely we may be permitted to add, (wh we have accidentally learned) without violating any personal feelings, that this noble brother is our friend Wm. G. KING, Esq., the editor of the N. Y. Evening Gazette—who, if he did not more than his duty, has the enviable satisfaction to reflect that he did it manfully, coolly, and with a promptitude that shame the cowardly spirits who would quibble looked on while his sister drowned." Newark Daily Ad.

LOW SPIRITS, CAUSED BY PRESENCE OF IMPURITIES IN THE BLOOD.

Health is the state of the mind and body which renders mere existence a blessing; any thing short of this is disease, and is caused by the accumulation of morbid humors in the blood and other juices, by neglect of vegetable purgatives. The cure is very simple: open the natural drainage of the body which nature has provided for the casting out of all its impurities, and health will be restored. This can be accomplished without inconvenience, by the use of Dr. BRAXNOR'S VEGETABLE UNIVERSAL PILLS, which are known by the experience of thousands to perfectly clear the blood from all its impurities, remove every morbid affection, and renovate weak and enfeebled constitutions to perfect health and vigor. Purchase of H. B. Maser, Sunbury, or the agents, published in another part of this paper.